



MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™ AND THE CAT™

KEEP YOUR
COOL,
CAT-LADY!
THE OLE
WALL-
CRAWLER
COMETH!

NO
WAY,
MAN!

IF YOU
BUTT YOUR
WAY INTO
THIS
GRUDGE
MATCH--

--WE'LL
BOTH MOP
UP THE FLOOR
WITH YOU!!

'THE MAN-KILLER' MOVES AT MIDNIGHT!

THERE'S A CERTAIN FEELING ABOUT MANHATTAN AT NIGHT--A MIXING OF SUBTLE TENSIONS AS REVEALING AS A CRIMINAL'S FINGERPRINT.

TO THE NIGHT PEOPLE-- PEOPLE SUCH AS THE WALL-CRAWLING SPIDER-MAN--IT'S A GREY, BROODING CONSTANT IN THE BACKGROUND OF THEIR LIVES...

--BUT WHEN THAT CONSTANT CHANGES--WHEN SOMETHING ALIEN ADDS A NEW TENSION--

--IT'S A SIGNAL OF DANGER!

MY SPIDER-SENSE-- IT'S TINGLING! SOMETHING'S WRONG-- WAY WRONG!

GERRY CONWAY
SCRIPTER

JIM MOONEY
ARTIST

LETTERER: CHARLOTTE JETTER
COLORIST: STAN GOLDBERG

ROY THOMAS
EDITOR

IRV FORBUSH
PEACEMAKER



NO
GOOD--
HE
KNOWS
I'M HERE!

I'VE GOT TO
MOVE **QUICKLY**--
TRY TO CATCH
HIM WHILE HE'S
STILL **OFF-**
GUARD--



NOW!

WHA--?



NICE **TRY**, FRIEND--
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU
DID IT, BUT YOU
ALMOST GOT ME--

--- AND
BELIEVE ME,
BUSTER--



--YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO GET A CHANCE TO
TRY IT **AGAIN**--

CHINK

I **PROMISE**
YOU!



THE **STRONG SILENT**
TYPE, HUH? DON'T
BET ON IT, PAL--

--YOU'VE GOT
SOME **QUESTIONS**
TO ANSWER, AND
YOU'RE GOING TO..
WAITAMINUTE!





"--OR AT LEAST HE WAS, UNTIL
SOMEONE'S SPINNING BLADE
MOWED HIM DOWN--"

"A STAB OF INTUITION
MADE ME GLANCE UPWARD--
IN TIME TO CATCH A SHAFT OF
SUNLIGHT GLINTING OFF
METAL ON THE ROOFTOP
ACROSS FROM ME."

"--AND WITHOUT
ANOTHER THOUGHT
--I MOVED!"

"--SO HE DIED
ALMOST
INSTANTLY!"

HOLD IT!

YOU'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE,
ASSASSIN,
UNDERSTAND?

NOT
ANYWHERE--
EVER!

BACK OFF,
LITTLE GIRL--
'LESS YOU WANT
YOUR FUR
RUFFLED--

AND I'M JUST
THE WOMAN TO
DO IT, HONEY--
YOU BETTER
BELIEVE
IT--

--THE
MAN-
KILLER

"AS IT TURNED OUT, THE
STATEMENT WAS A TRIFLE
OPTIMISTIC--"

"LET'S FACE IT--IN SITUATIONS LIKE THAT,
ARGUMENT IS NEXT TO USELESS--"

"--BUT AS I QUICKLY
DISCOVERED--SO
IS VIOLENCE!"

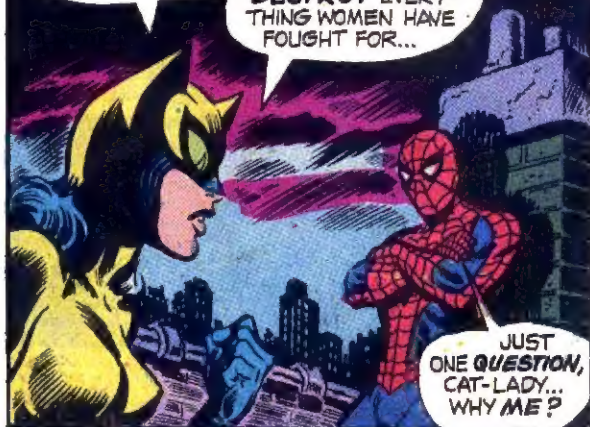


"I'D NEVER BEEN STRUCK
SO HARD: I PASSED OUT.
BY THE TIME I CAME TO,
SHE WAS GONE--REPLACED
BY A HALF DOZEN IRATE
POLICEMEN--"

I JUST **BARELY**
ESCAPED--AND I'VE
SPENT THE INTERVENING
TIME TRACKING HER
HERE TO **MANHATTAN**.

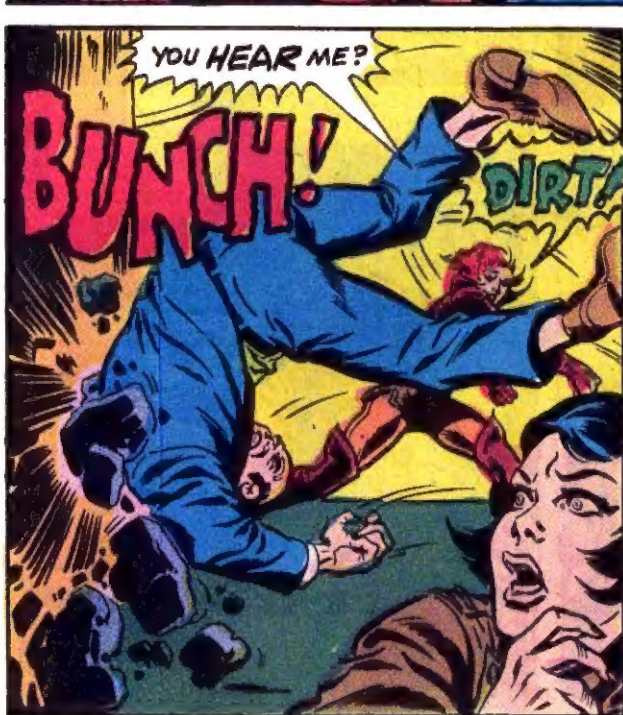
WE'VE GOT
TO **FIND** HER,
SPIDER-MAN...
IF SHE **ISN'T**
STOPPED, SHE'LL
DESTROY EVERY-
THING WOMEN HAVE
FOUGHT FOR...

...THE
PRECIOUS
LITTLE
WE'VE
GAINED!



JUST
ONE QUESTION,
CAT-LADY...
WHY ME?





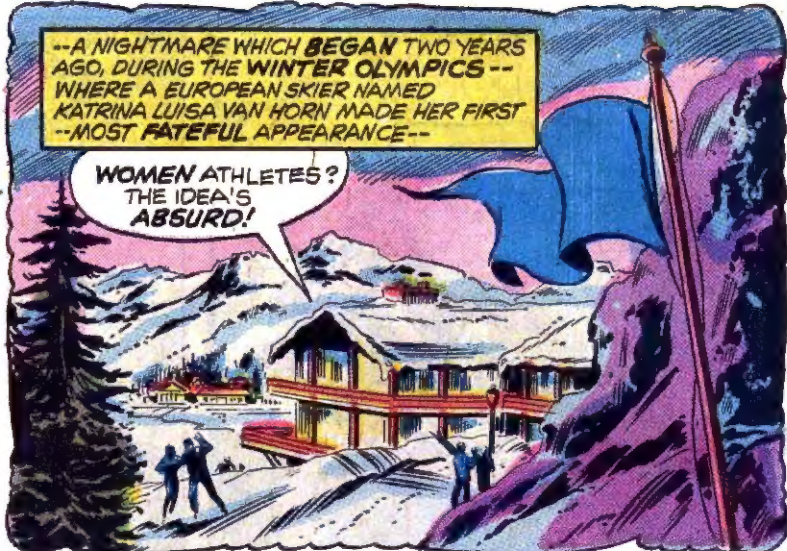
SEE WHAT
I MEAN?



AND THE SISTERS DO SEE--THEY
SEE THE BUILDING IMAGE OF
NIGHTMARE--

--A NIGHTMARE WHICH BEGAN TWO YEARS
AGO, DURING THE WINTER OLYMPICS--
WHERE A EUROPEAN SKIER NAMED
KATRINA LUISA VAN HORN MADE HER FIRST
--MOST FATEFUL APPEARANCE--

WOMEN ATHLETES?
THE IDEA'S
ABSURD!



ONLY MEN CAN BE
TRULY COMPETITIVE--
IT'S OUR NATURE,
YOU KNOW. WOMEN
SHOULD REMAIN WITH
CHILDREN!

NO WOMAN CAN
EVER BEAT A MAN--A
TRUE MAN---IN
ATHLETIC
COMPETITION.

WOULD YOU CARE TO
BET ON THAT, HERR
LUBBINGS?



AND SO, LATER THAT EVENING, A MEETING
WAS KEPT WITH DESTINY...

...AS EGO MATCHED
WITH EGO...

...IN A
CONTEST
ONLY THE
DEVIL
COULD WIN.

AH... FREULEIN VAN HORN.
PERHAPS I WILL ACCEPT
YOUR CHALLENGE---

WOULDN'T
YOU AGREE,
HERR LUBBINGS--
THAT REMAINS
TO BE SEEN?

--FOR I
AM, I ASSURE
YOU, THE FAR
BETTER
SKIER.

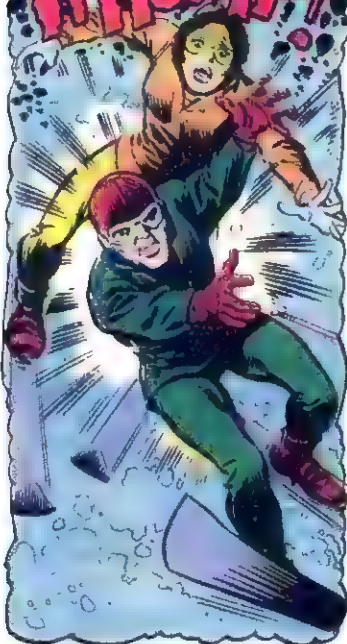




YOU'RE
CUTTING ME
OFF!

A MOMENT
OF BLIND
MALE
EGO---

WHUMP!

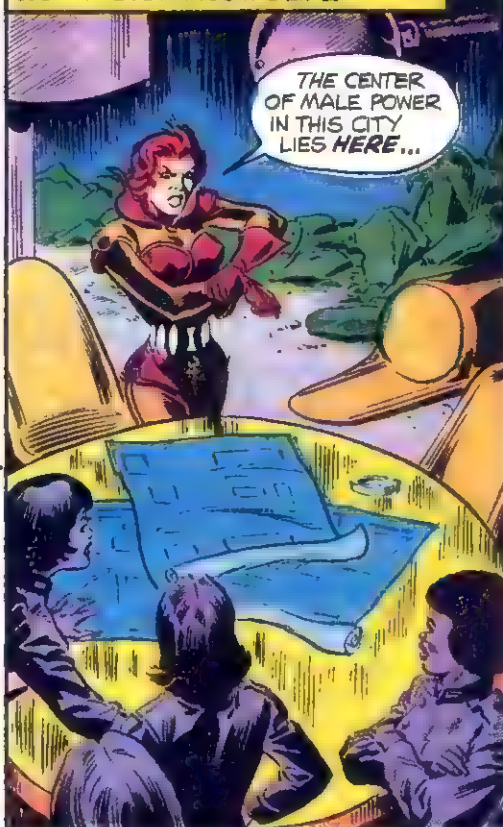


--AND THE
BURNING
ETERNITY
OF
DISASTER!

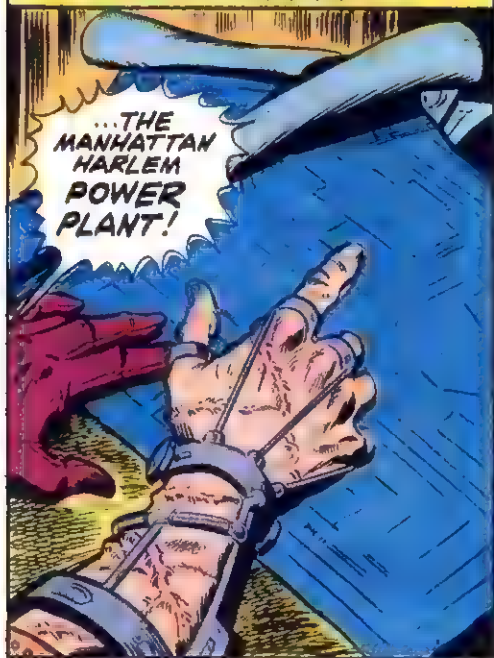


AND IN THAT INSTANT, THE CAREER OF
KATRINA VAN HORN, OLYMPIC SKIER, WAS
ENDED--FOR THE SAME FALL WHICH
COST KARL LUBBINGS HIS LIFE--

THE CENTER
OF MALE POWER
IN THIS CITY
LIES HERE...

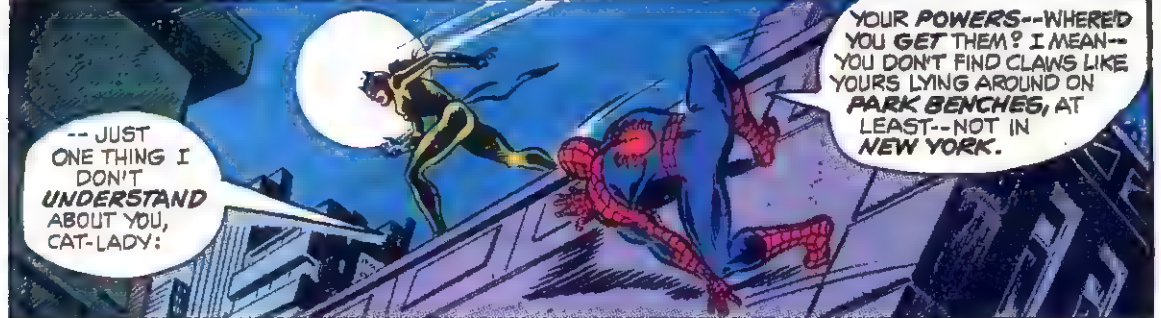


--COST KATRINA VAN HORN HER BODY'S
BEAUTY--SCARRING HER, CRIPPLING
HER SO BADLY ONLY MASSIVE RETRAINING
COULD TEACH HER TO USE HER
MUSCLES ONCE MORE--



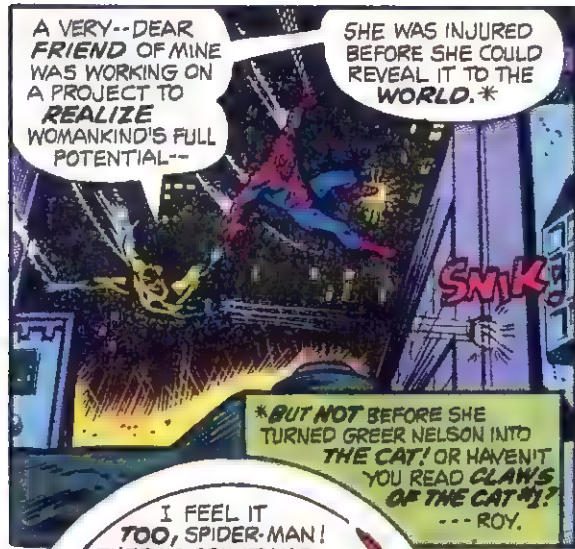
--A RETRAINING SUPPLIED BY A WEALTHY MILITANT
GROUP--WHO ALSO SUPPLIED THE POWERED EXO
SKELETON WHICH HAS SUPPLEMENTED THE STRENGTH
--OF THE MAN-KILLER!





-- JUST ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT YOU, CAT-LADY:

YOUR POWERS--WHERE'D YOU GET THEM? I MEAN-- YOU DON'T FIND CLAWS LIKE YOURS LYING AROUND ON PARK BENCHES, AT LEAST-- NOT IN NEW YORK.



A VERY--DEAR FRIEND OF MINE WAS WORKING ON A PROJECT TO REALIZE WOMANKIND'S FULL POTENTIAL--

SHE WAS INJURED BEFORE SHE COULD REVEAL IT TO THE WORLD.*

SNIK!

*BUT NOT BEFORE SHE TURNED GREER NELSON INTO THE CAT! OR HAVEN'T YOU READ CLAWS OF THE CAT?!-- ROY.

I FEEL IT TOO, SPIDER-MAN! THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING--SOMETHING TERRIBLY WRONG--

SINCE THEN, I'VE TRIED TO USE THESE POWERS--AND I GUESS, SOMETIMES I HAVEN'T DONE AS WELL AS I'D LIKE--

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW? THERE ISN'T A COSTUMED NUT ALIVE WHO--

HOLD IT! MY SPIDER SENSE-- SOUNDING OFF LIKE GANG BUSTERS...!

LOOK!

AT FIRST, IT'S JUST A SOUND: A STRANGE, HUMMING PULSE IN THE OTHERWISE SILENT NIGHT--

THEN--IT BECOMES A CLOUD OF RISING DUST--A TREMBLING VIBRATION THROUGH THE VERY BEDROCK OF THE CITY STREET--

-- A NOT-SO-SUBTLE ANNOUNCEMENT--

HHH

MMMMMMMM

**THE MAN-
KILLER'S
HIT THIS
TOWN!**

KADA BOOM!

**HARLEM
POWER PLANT
DANGER:
HIGH VOLTAGE**

WHUMP

I--AH--GUESS
THAT'S OUR
LADY,
RIGHT?

EITHER THAT--OR CON
EDISON'S GOT A
STRANGE, NEW
MAINTENANCE
CREW!

WELL?
WHAT ARE WE
SITTING **HERE**
FOR?

LET'S MOVE,
LADY--

MOVE!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, INSIDE THE SCENE OF CHAOS,
THE STENCH OF FRYING CABLES COMBINES WITH
THE STINK OF BURNING OIL --

--AND BOTH SUCH SENSORY
STIMULI TAKE A REAR SEAT TO
STILL ANOTHER--THE SUDDEN
CLICK OF AN UNLOCKING DOME--

SNIK!

--AND THE APPEARANCE OF PERSONALIZED DOOM!

I'LL SAY THIS, SISTERS--
YOU SPENT YOUR MONEY WELL
WHEN YOU LATCHED ONTO THIS
FLYING BATTERING RAM.

OUR
JOB'S A
LITTLE
SIMPLER
NOW--

EH?

CLICK!

FORGET IT
FRIEND!

NO ONE
AMBUSHES THE
MAN-KILLER!

NO ONE!

WHISSCHING!

AH...WANNA
BET,
BEAUTIFUL?

**SPIDER-
MAN!**

RIGHT THE
FIRST TIME!

FILTH! I'VE SUFFERED
THE TAUNTS OF MEN FOR
THE LAST TIME!

YOU'LL
DIE FOR THAT--
YOU'LL DIE!

CAREFUL
BABYKINS----
YOU'LL HAVE
YOURSELF A
CORONARY.

JUST THINK
WHAT THAT
WOULD DO TO
YOUR CREAMY
COMPLEXION.

WHOOPS! LADIES--WHEREVER
ARE YOUR MANNERS?

IF I DIDN'T
KNOW BETTER--
I'D SWEAR YOU
WERE FIRING THOSE
NASTY RIFLES
AT ME!

KATRINA
NEEDS OUR
AID, SISTERS--
ON MY
COMMAND--

**FIRE!
FIRE!**

HEY--YOU ARE
FIRING AT ME!

NOW
THAT'S WHAT
I CALL
BONA-FIDE
ANTI-
SOCIAL!

URRRK!

SORRY ABOUT THAT--
SOMETIMES I DON'T
KNOW MY OWN
STRENGTH!

GUESS I
EXPECTED THE
KIND OF WEIGHT
YOU GET WITH YOUR
AVERAGE BADDIE--
ONLY THING IS--

--YOUR
AVERAGE
BADDIE'S A
GUY!

BUT EVEN AS SPIDER-MAN
JESTS--A MOST UN-AVERAGE
FEMALE FINDS HERSELF THE
RECIPIENT OF A MOST
UN-AVERAGE BLOW--

--AND WITHOUT SO MUCH
AS A WINCE OF PAIN--

--MAKES A
RATHER
UN-AVERAGE,
FELINE
RECOVERY!



BUNT!



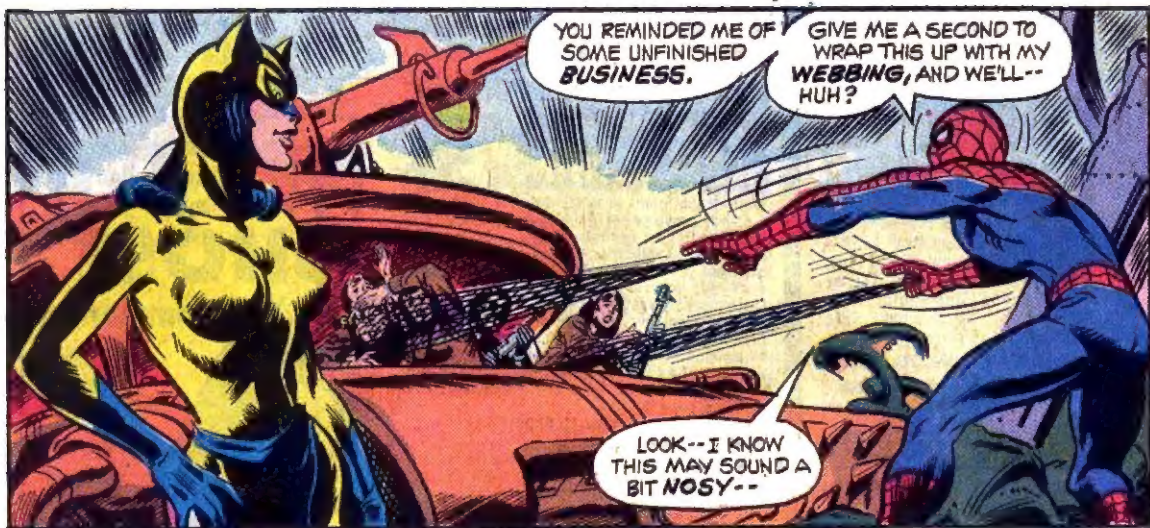
NICE PLAY, CAT-
LADY...AS FAR AS I CAN
SEE, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT, ABILITY
WISE!

THAT MOVE WAS
SMOOTH--YEAH, EVEN
PROFESSIONAL!

YOU'LL
TURN MY
HEAD, WEB-
SLINGER.
JUST MAKE
SURE YOU
TURN YOURS--!

ZZZZT!

UH--THANKS!



YOU REMINDED ME OF
SOME UNFINISHED
BUSINESS.

GIVE ME A SECOND TO
WRAP THIS UP WITH MY
WEBBING, AND WE'LL--
HUH?

LOOK--I KNOW
THIS MAY SOUND A
BIT **NOSY**--



-- BUT WASN'T
THERE SOMEONE
LYING THERE A
MOMENT AGO?

**THE MAN-
KILLER! SHE'S
GONE!**

YOU'VE
GOT TO **STOP**
HER--**CATCH**
HER!



YOU'VE GOT TO--
BEFORE IT'S TOO
LATE!

WHOA--FRIEND--
CALM DOWN. BEFORE
WHAT'S TOO LATE? JUST
WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

MY NAME'S
WATKINS--I'M
IN CHARGE OF
THIS PLANT!



WE'VE BEEN WORKING
ON A SPECIAL PROJECT
--QUITE **HUSH-HUSH**,
YOU UNDERSTAND.

THAT
WOMAN--SHE'S
TAKEN IT--
SHE DOESN'T
UNDERSTAND--

THERE WERE CERTAIN
MATERIALS--HIGHLY
RADIOACTIVE. A NEW
PROTOTYPE FOR A HIGH-
PRODUCE **GENERATOR**--



I'LL JUST **BET** SHE DOESN'T,
CHUCKLES. EVEN MONEY THAT
GENERATOR IS WHY SHE
CHOSE THIS PLACE--!

YOU STAY
HERE, CAT-LADY.
YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF
SOME **MYSTERIES**
TO UNRAVEL WITH
THOSE MILITANTS--
WHILE **ME**--

